

Bret Douglas - Lead vocals  
Trent Gardner - Harmonies

When every word has been written  
When every line has been read  
When every person cries for justice  
And every partner drops dead

When every loss has been suffered  
When every war has been fought  
When every son been laid to rest  
When every lesson has been taught

There comes a time when you realize  
It's all over - sooner or later  
All of us together - stop pretending it's not  
It's going down - It's going down  
Nobody listens - I can't believe it.

(Petrucci solo)

There comes a time when you realize  
It's all over - sooner or later  
All of us together - stop pretending it's not  
It's going down - it's going down  
Nobody listens - I can't believe it.

When every breath has been drawn  
When every sickness has been shared  
When every soul has quit religion  
When every priest has run scared

When all the actors take a last bow  
When all the big deals have gone down  
When every cynic's crucified us  
When every mother screams out loud

There comes a time when you realize  
It's all over - sooner or later  
All of us together - stop pretending it's not  
It's going down - it's going down  
Nobody listens - I can't believe it.

(Murphy-Guillory solos)  
(Petrucci solo)

Found asleep at the wheel  
Believing in things that are not real  
Our reasons more of the same  
Pointless encounters - endless cliches

Things escape me time and again  
Running in circles while anarchy wins  
Not me - I'm not going down  
Refuse to sell out or lay down  
Fate speaks  
Fate speaks loudly  
Fate speaks  
Fate speaks  
Fate speaks loudly  
Fate speaks loudly...

(Petrucci solo)

Face my sentence in despair  
Pacing the floor - the enemy's there  
I'm just so sick and tired of it all  
Nothing but commerce  
Makes my skin crawl

Fate speaks  
Fate speaks loudly  
Fate speaks  
Fate speaks  
Fate speaks loudly  
Fate speaks  
Fate speaks  
Fate speaks loudly  
Fate speaks

You think I've lost it  
For what I have said

You've got the problem  
And it's all in your head  
It's just too dark  
It's just too real  
Don't take for granted  
This chance we have to feel  
Why do we take it?  
We're out of control  
We're getting worse now  
And we're selling our souls  
It's just too dark  
It's just too real  
Don't take for granted  
This chance we have to feel

(Sherinian solo)  
(Petrucci solo)

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(Gardner solo)  
(Petrucci solo)  
(Gardner solos to outro)